

"HOME RUN" TELLS OF "PINCH HOBBS"

Haggerty Likely to Write a Real Live Book on This Baseball Expert—All in a Class by Himself—Knew the A B C of the Great National Game.

"PINCH HOBBS, the Greatest Shortstop That Ever Lived."

"That is to be the title of a book I will bring out some day when the public gets tired—if that is possible—of hearing of the deeds of Home Run Haggerty, the greatest batter that ever lived."

"As I have often said, Pinch Hobbs was in a class by himself when it came to shortstoping. He was a blue-ribbon ball player. George Davis is slow, Dahlen a bungler, Hans Wagner a frost, Tommy Corcoran a boy in the lots, and Parent, Elberfeld, Monte Cross, Hughie Jennings, Herman Long, and the rest of the gang of present-day stars more amateurs compared to that peerless little infielder. Between second and third, nothing got by him or over him less than fifteen feet high."

"No matter how fast or how slow, or how close the score was, he was on the spot and delivered the goods. Nothing ever rattled him, no heavy hitter ever scared him, no high fliers this side of the bleachers or grandstand ever feased him. He went after everything, and what he went after he brought back. And his motto ever was: 'Always try to get more than you can out.'"

Tricky Ball Player.
"A schemer, a tricky ball player, on to all the fine points of the game, and ready to play 'em all these he was, but never a dirty player. And he'd rather lose a scientifically played game than win one through luck."

"Add to all this that he was, as his nickname tells, the greatest pinch hitter in the business, right there with a safe drive when all seemed lost, and you have the great Pinch. Always cool, calm, and calculating, and always ready to throw dismay into the ranks of his opponents with some unexpected play, he was feared and loved by friend and foe."

"It was his proud boast that he never drank a drop of liquor or smoked a cigarette in his life. And yet I remember one time that he took the count on just one drink of cordial water and made a fool of himself and all the rest of us and near broke up our winning combination. I'll tell you the story."

"The famous Alfalfa, Joseph Haggerty, manager, and the catcher, were playing the first series of the season with the Cloverdale, who had won the championship the season before."

Uncertainty of Baseball.

"They had the same team, all good ball players, and as we were playing on the Cloverdale diamond nobody feared us much. We were then just getting together the famous bunch that won the pennant in that league for three seasons, and they didn't know about us. And that's the glorious uncertainty of baseball. You get a champion team, with all kinds of spectacular players, and just when you least expect it you go up against a team of dubs and they lam the life out of you. That's what we did in the first game with the Cloverdale."

"They had the champion pitcher of the league in the box, and when we went on the field we could see they thought it was all over but the packing up the bats. Things went along evenly till the fourth inning. Pinch Hobbs had cut off several runs by electrical one-hand stops and lightning throws and he had the audience with him to a man. And when he cracked out a double in the fourth, as a starter, the Cloverdale president and treasurer and manager, who were in the grandstand, declared they'd get him on their team if it took \$4,000."

That Home Run.
"Pete Brown doubled; I made a homer; the Harrison brothers made hits; Reggie got first on an error, and Hennessy, our left fielder, tripped. When the dust had cleared away we had the champs on the run."

"Well, we won that game, 6 to 5. They made a desperate rally in the ninth, but Pinch made a one-hand catch of a liner for one out, scooped up a bunt and caught a man at the plate for another, and then ran over and jumped the bleacher fence to get a foul fly, with the bases full. He got it, too, and though the crowd was disappointed, there was a unanimous demand for the Alfalfa's. The auburn-haired shortstop for the Cloverdale team."

"They got after him that night and offered him all sorts of inducements. Money was like water with them. They offered him the biggest salary any ball player in those parts ever had, but he wouldn't quit us. He had a contract with the Alfalfa's, of course, but also had a special agreement with Josh that he was to have his release whenever he wanted it. He was such a good player that Josh had to give in to this, though it was irregular."

Tried "Lady" on Him.
"Seen't they couldn't get him one way, the Cloverdale people tried another. About 8 o'clock that night, while we were watching a game of billiards at the hotel, Pinch received a heavily-scented little note on which was written in ink and all that, and it said: 'My Dear Mr. Hobbs: Would you deign one who has long watched your illustrious career, and is deeply interested in your future, with a call this evening at 8:30 at 96 Barnes Avenue? Believe me, 'A SINCERE ADMIRER.'"

"Pinch Hobbs, as I have said, has few lady friends. He is red haired to begin with; bowlegged in the second place, and, thirdly, his skin don't take to the exposure in the air incidental to baseball, and the freckles just crowd one another for a chance to get on his face. Fourthly, fifthly, sixthly, and seventhly, he's got a big nose over one eye and half his left ear is gone—the result of his being a bruckan on the rear ear of a freight in a collision—and one of his hands is all red from being scalded when an engine blew up, and his teeth are very crowded in front."

No Ladies' Man.
"He's no ladies' man. Married women call their children in and look the doors when he walks down a street where he isn't known as the prince of shortstops, he looks so like a prizefighter, and the unmarried ones just grab their skirts and run. But this note took him right off his pins."

"The dear thing," says Pinch, "Wonder who it can be. Leave the light lit. Hag," said he, "I'll be back early, and with that he trotted out for 95 Barnes Avenue, which is the Cloverdale Fifth Avenue."

"Then there is a break in this narrative. I wake up at 4:30 the next morning with the sunlight just struggling in the window, and somebody creeping on his hands and knees in the door. It was Pinch Hobbs."

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Called to Account.
"Water! Quick!" he said, in a voice that sounded just like Pete Brown's does when he comes in from a ten-day foot and feels sorry."

"I got the water, gave him a drink, got some ice on his head (trust me for 'knowin' my little book), and then I started in: 'Pinch Hobbs,' says I, 'You don't mean to tell me that the lifelong teaching of a devoted mother and grand-mother and four aunts has gone to smash just through a sweet-scented note? Tell me, now, where have you been?'"

"Pinch set up. He looked better, though his tongue was thick yet. 'Hag,' said he, 'help me, I only took one drink, and she said it was cordial water, but I went off my head and acted looney, and all that I remember is that I signed a subscription to some church fair or something; and the girl is a dream, and she was ashamed at my getting affected so by the stuff and had to send me home. Do you 'spose she'll hold it against me?'"

"I laughed at him, told him he was a soft guy, and put him to bed. I told the fellows of the good joke on Pinch, and they laughed, and we went out to morning practice and left him snoring. But a sad awakening awaited us."

Pulled the Agreement.
"When we came out on the diamond to practice that afternoon before the game there was the president of the Cloverdale and all his cohorts waiting for us. Josh Haggerty was immediately shown a paper which said that Pinch Hobbs thereby 'agreed to play ball for the Cloverdale club for the consideration' of \$4,000, and for him, and Josh, and the rest of us. He asked Pinch how about it."

"I don't know," said Pinch, scratching his head. "That's my signature, all right, but how they could get it I can't tell—unless— and he stood there stammering."

"Don't you see what you've done? This here Hagdys you chased after last night barked you on that church subscription business. Oh, you prize easy mark! You ought to go back couplin' freight cars. You are a Rub. Here you've signed away your chance of winning this year for a woman's smile."

"Your birthright for a mess o' pottage," says Josh, very solemnly. Josh was always right there with the book words when they were needed."

"What can I do?" says Pinch, troubled and sick looking. "I don't want to play with that gang of knackers."

Haggerty to Rescue.

"Josh Haggerty walked up to the Cloverdale manager."

"I ain't got nothin' as to the sneakin' way you got my men wi' never tasted a drop of liquor in their lives to sign your papers," hissed he, dramatic as all-fireness. "Nothin' about the be-dizened Jeezabel which lured this young man, who knows nothin' of the danger of the light that lies in women's eyes, from the path of his duty. But I do say, and here he pulled a paper from his pocket, 'that I have a prior contract with William Henry Harrison Hobbs, agreeing to play shortstop for my team this year, and it can't be broken unless he asks for his release. Do you want your release, Pinch?'"

"No," says Pinch, quick, with a nudge from me to help it along. I didn't know but that the be-dizened Jeezabel's cordial might still be jumbling his wits."

"But the Cloverdale had a lawyer present and he got at the two contracts, and he said after a long powwow that the business of Pinch's consent didn't go at all; that the prior Alfalfa contract was good so far as it made Pinch play shortstop for us, but he'd have to bat, coach, and run bases for the Cloverdale. Nobody but a fool lawyer could have made any decision like that. What lawyers don't know about baseball'll fill the biggest library you ever saw."

A Valuable Man.

"But Pinch was such a valuable man that the managers consented. Josh was afraid he might lose all of Pinch, instead of half of him, and the Cloverdale were glad to get what they did, and hoped to get a judge the next day to hold that their contract was good all the way through."

"So the game was started and Pinch batted first for Cloverdale. He knocked out a lightning grounder and beat it to first. He stole second, sliding under Johnny Harrison's legs like a streak, though, of course, I got the throw down in time. He got third on a steal, too, and came home on a wild pitch. That was great ball playing, and the crowd yelled over him. They didn't yell the next minute, though, when he ran on to finish up the inning at short for us. He pulled off a double-play on the first ball knocked to him, and then made a high-twisting jump for a liner to make the third out."

"And so it went for the entire game. Pinch batted for them, making a hit every time he got up, and for us he was all over the field—knocking down grounders, grabbing in the air, and in the ninth inning came we were one run ahead, thanks to his effective fielding and despite his exertions with the bat."

A Brilliant Play.

"And then came the play that eclipsed everything and that makes Hobbs an execrated name in Cloverdale. A grounder was hit to him, and he was off like a shot, and the crowd began to holler, for they knew who was up next."

"Pinch dropped his glove at short, trotted in, picked up his bat and stood waiting. There was a minute of omi-

A Liberal Offer.
A full set of S. S. Vero de Artists' Teeth for \$4.00.
VERO DE ARTISTS
1115 Penna. Avenue, Opposite Post Office.

nous silence as Dan Delaney rubbed the ball smooth on the grass and then lammed in a swift one."

"Crack!" Pinch's bat shot out; there was a white streak above his head as the ball shot upward, and the next minute he was tearing round the bases after the man who had been on second."

"And the ball! Our three remaining infielders ran around with their heads upturned like chickens with their heads cut off. Dan Delaney swore it went over the grandstand and wanted a new ball, and have Pinch called back. Hennessy ran out and began to get on the left field fence, swinging his arms all the time. Pete Brown began looking under the base bags."

Beat by a Comrade.

"It's all over," I groaned, as Pinch followed the Cloverdale runner over the pan, "we lose." And beat by one of our own men, too."

"But the next minute Pinch ran back past me, out into the shortstop position. Our boys were coming in, but he saved 'em back, and then we saw why. That ball he had hit so quick was coming down out of the clouds right over where he stood!"

"The audience saw it and were spell-bound. The few Alfalfa sympathizers saw it and a faint cheer broke out. The next second the ball whizzed down into his glove, and though it had the speed of a bullet, he hung on to it. Then there was another yell. Pinch Hobbs, shortstop on the Alfalfas, had caught out Pinch Hobbs, heavy hitter of the Cloverdale; and of course the Alfalfas had won. And wasn't there a riot!"

"That ended the Cloverdale and us! 'That ended the Cloverdale and us! splittin' up ball players. It also ended Pinch Hobbs' kettin' dreamily perfumed Gladyses pour cordial down his neck and havin' him sign church subscriptions, for I saw that the great shortstop couldn't be trusted of the diamond, and I never let him out of my sight from the beginning to the end of the season."

Duffey Did Not Run In College Games

Refused to Enter Semi-Finals in Intercollegiate Meet—Reilly and Mulligan Defeated. Yale Won—Two Records Broken.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28.—The strong-limbed, fleet-footed track and field athletes of old Yale won the twenty-ninth annual intercollegiate championship meet on Franklin Field yesterday afternoon, by scoring 143 points. The nearest competitor to the Blue was Harvard, with 25 1-3 points. Pennsylvania was third, 24 points being the unexpectedly fine showing of the Quakers. The other points were distributed as follows: Cornell, 15; Princeton, 15; Syracuse, 10 1-3; Colgate, 6; Columbia, 5; Amherst, 4; Haverford, 2; New York University, 2; Georgetown, 0.

Duffey Refused to Run.

The defection of Duffey in the semi-finals of the 100-yard dash was one of the most discussed incidents of the afternoon. The world's champion was scheduled to meet Shick, Harvard; Dear, Pennsylvania, and Ruin Miller, Princeton, in the first semi-final of the afternoon, but, to the surprise of everyone, the Georgetown flyer did not appear, and the dash was started without him.

Two reasons were given for his failure to compete, although no official information could be learned. It was alleged that Duffey feared the sprinting ability of Shick and Cartmell, as he was in poor condition and knew he could not win against the Harvard and Pennsylvania men, who were in the place of form. He would not hazard a defeat, because he intends to tour England and Australia this summer as the undefeated world champion in sprints up to 100 yards. Another report was circulated to the effect that Duffey had strained a leg muscle, and was physically incapacitated.

Georgetown Lost.

Reilly and Mulligan, of Georgetown, had the misfortune to be entered against Taylor, Pennsylvania's crack negro sprinter, in the 40-yard dash, who cantered home as he pleased.

Two new intercollegiate records were established and one equaled. In the 40-yard dash, Taylor, Pennsylvania, ran one of the greatest races ever seen on Franklin Field, breasting the tape in the remarkable time of 9.1 seconds, eclipsing a full second of the record made and held by Manvil W. Long, of Columbia, in 1899.

The other event in which new intercollegiate figures were created was the pole vault. McLannahan, Yale; Gardner, Syracuse, and Gring, Harvard, all cleared the bar at 11 feet 7 1/2 inches, the best previous performance being 11 feet 7 inches.

A FEW OF CHRIS. XANDER'S REFRESHING SUMMER DRINKS

RASPBERRY SYRUP, home-made, in densest concentration, and of course, non-alcoholic. \$2.50 per 50c qt. The most delicious and healthful medium for allaying thirst of children and adults is a medium of this syrup in the glass of water.

GINGER ALES, C. & C.'s imported \$1.35 dozen; Golden Crown, \$1.25 dozen; Gosman's, \$1.00 dozen.

AMPELOS PUNCH CO., on the basis of old sweet wines, \$2.50 gal. 50c qt. Most cooling when diluted as a punch, or with cracked ice in a glass as a sip.

ORANGE WINE, \$2.50 gal. 50c qt. Diluted becomes an orangeade.

KOLAFRA PORT—COCA WINE—Both 50c bottle, allow cold dilution and agreeable nerve tonic.

KUMMEL—(Caraway cordial), 75c qt. permits copious dilution and is efficient against flatulency.

Chris. Xander's PRIDE OF VIRGINIA PORT, 50c qt., becomes by water addition a natural summer punch. A dose of this port in the glass of ice water prevents chilling the stomach.

Chris. Xander's VIRGINIA CLARETS, \$1.50, \$2.25, \$3.15 dozen qts., are richly vinous, and thus the most economical, as well as the healthiest wines for Sangaree and summer punches.

For those who consider a high-ball a refreshing beverage, Chris. Xander's GOLD MEDAL RYE WHISKY, at \$2.50 gal., 50c qt., is for its pure and frank taste essentially adapted to the purpose.

For the ideal Scotch Highland, J. RAMSAY'S SCOTCH WHISKY, \$4 gal., \$1 full qt., finds great favor.

HER MISSING SPOUSE DOWN IN WORKHOUSE

Mrs. Redman, Alarmed at Absence of Husband, Started the Police on a Hunt.

With her babe nestled close to her bosom and a tear-stained countenance, Mrs. Tilman Redman, entered Police Headquarters yesterday and told of the disappearance of her husband. She said he had been missing from their home on the Brentwood Road, Md., since Thursday afternoon, and as he had a little money she thought perhaps he might have gotten mixed up in bad company or met with foul play on the road. She gave Detective Pratt a minute description of her husband, styling him as handsome and thirty-six years old.

All of the precincts in the city were communicated with, but they had not seen him. Captain Boardman sent men out, and communicated with the Baltimore officials, but to no avail. Just as he was on the verge of "tipping off" the Harbor-master, and asking that the river be dredged, he received information from the Intendant of the workhouse, telling of the incarceration there of Redman, on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. Redman said he was content to remain where he is for a while.

NO VERDICT REACHED IN GILLESPIE CASE

Jury May Be Discharged Today If It Is Unable to Agree.

RISING SUN, Ind., May 28.—There has been no verdict in the Gillespie murder case. At 10 o'clock this morning the jury reported that it was unable to agree, but the court refused to receive the verdict and sent the jury out for further deliberation. It is expected that the court will call the jury in tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock and discharge it if no verdict has been reached before.

Forty Prizes

THE TIMES' \$2,500 ELECTION CONTEST

First Prize, \$1,000. Thirteenth Prize, "Bully"

What Will Be the Combined Popular Vote for the Republican and Democratic Candidates for President in November?

\$100 Bonus if best estimate is received this month
\$500 is the Second Prize if you don't get the first
Take a chance at that extra hundred by putting in your estimate now

THE PRIZES

For the Nearest Correct Estimates:

First Prize, \$1,000 in Gold

Thirteenth Prize, "Bully," an English Bull Terrier, Secured expressly for this contest by Edw. S. Schmid, Proprietor of the Bird and Pet Animal Store, 712 Twelfth Street northwest.

Second Prize.....	\$500.00	Eighth to Tenth Prizes, each.....	25.00
Third Prize.....	250.00	Eleventh to Fourteenth Prizes, each.....	20.00
Fourth and Fifth Prizes, each.....	100.00	Fifteenth to Nineteenth Prizes, each.....	15.00
Sixth Prize.....	75.00	Twentieth to Thirty-first Prizes, each.....	10.00
Seventh Prize.....	50.00	Thirty-second to Fortieth Prizes, each.....	5.00

Special Prizes.

A Special Prize, as detailed below, will be awarded to the winner of the First Prize of \$1,000 in accordance with the time his estimate was filed at The Times office.

May 1 and June 1.....	\$100.00	July 1 and August 1.....	50.00
June 1 and July 1.....	50.00	August 1 and September 1.....	25.00
September 1 to October 1.....	10.00		

How to Win \$1,000

How many votes will be cast for the Republican and Democratic candidates for President in November next? To those who can answer this question the nearest correctly The Times will give \$1,000 in cash, divided into forty prizes as enumerated in the accompanying list of awards. In addition to the prizes for the nearest correct estimates a special prize is offered for submitting the best estimate early, its value depending upon the month such estimate is received.

Should it be found that the best estimate was received in May, the winner of the first prize will receive \$1,000; in June, \$1,000; in July, \$1,000, and so on until November, when there will be no special prize in addition to the first prize of \$1,000.

This contest also has its mascot, an English Bull Terrier, "Bully," which will be awarded to the contestant sending in the thirteenth nearest correct estimate.

Estimates are to be made on the combined popular vote of the candidates of the Democratic and Republican parties only. To assist contestants with their estimates The Times gives the popular vote for the candidates of the two leading parties in the last six elections. To make these statistics interesting The Times has given the vote of each candidate separately before totalizing the two, but in submitting estimates contestants must give only what in their judgment will be the total, or combined, vote for both candidates. The first prize of \$1,000 will be awarded for the nearest correct estimate; the second prize for the next nearest, and so on. All estimates must be submitted on the blanks provided in this advertisement or special blanks which The Times will furnish on request. All estimates must be written with ink, and without erasure of any kind. If it is necessary to make any alteration in an estimate use another blank.

A positive guarantee is given that this contest is not associated with any syndicate offering prizes through a large number of papers or with any other paper. It is an independent contest, being conducted wholly by The Times and for the benefit of readers of The Times solely.

VOTE OF THE LAST SIX ELECTIONS.

1880—Garfield, 4,454,416; Hancock, 4,444,362; combined, 8,898,778.
1884—Cleveland, 4,874,986; Blaine, 4,851,861; combined, 9,726,847.
1888—Harrison, 5,439,853; Cleveland, 5,640,309; combined, 11,080,162.
1892—Cleveland, 5,654,457; Harrison, 5,175,287; combined, 10,829,744.
1896—McKinley, 7,102,722; Bryan, 6,273,624; combined, 13,376,346.
1900—McKinley, 7,219,101; Bryan, 6,357,064; combined, 13,576,165.

Total increase in population in United States past four years, based on increase as shown by census from 1880 to 1900, 5,082,580.
Increase in number of votes for four years (estimated), 1,016,516.

Address Estimates and Letters to

Contest Editor, Times Office

Tenth and D Streets, Washington, D. C.

Put Estimates in These Spaces:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Are you receiving the edition you specify now? If not, do you wish a copy or report notified to arrive you? (Please Papers will be mailed to points where there is no agent. Papers cannot be mailed in the District of Columbia.)														
Name.....														
Address.....														
To the Washington Times Co., (Evening or Sunday) I send..... for subscription to the.....														
Date.....														
No.....														
Certified.....														
Note no entries in these spaces.														

Requirements for Entry

Pay \$1.00 at one time and submit two estimates.
Pay \$2.00 at one time and submit five estimates.
Pay \$3.00 at one time and submit eight estimates.
Pay \$4.00 at one time and submit twelve estimates.
Pay \$5.00 at one time and submit fifteen estimates.

All amounts paid by contestants into this contest will apply on subscription to The Evening or Sunday Times, or both. Residents of Washington city or out-of-town persons, where The Times is served by newsboys or news agents, will be given subscription coupons in an amount equal to what they pay. These coupons are an acknowledgment of the receipt of the estimates and are to be paid the same as cash to boys or agents as they collect from time to time for papers served. When the paper is to be sent by mail the address label on the paper will be dated ahead in accordance with the amount paid, and this date will indicate that the money has been received and the estimate recorded. NO LESS THAN ONE DOLLAR OR TWO ESTIMATES WILL BE RECEIVED AT ONE TIME.

Contestants desiring certified copies of their estimates can have them if, when sending in their estimates, they will forward a duplicate blank filled out the same as the original and include a two-cent stamp for its return. Write "duplicate" across the face of the blank and include it with the original. The Times will certify to it and return it. These certified duplicates will only be returned when they are sent with the original blank. They must also be filled in with ink without erasure or alteration, and must be an exact copy of the original.

The contest will close on the night before the November election, and all estimates must be either left at The Times office before midnight that night or bear the post-mark of that date. The awards will be announced immediately after the official vote has been compiled and declared. Remember, estimates are to be made only on the combined Republican and Democratic vote independent of all votes cast for the candidates of miscellaneous parties.